

BILLY SUNDAY BUSY ALL OF QUIET MONDAY

Meets Mayor, Visits Banks, Eats and Talks Baseball and Fight.

CALLS BOUT FRAMEUP: NEW YORK HAS "PEP"

PATERSON, N. J., April 5.—With Billy Sunday resting because, to quote Billy, "the men are all busy on wash day," Paterson had to struggle today to-day with such simple amusements as the Havana fight returns, a burlesque show and a lecture in the Smith Building billed around town under the gripping title, "Free Lecture and Salary Raising Exhibition."

Who Billy now? The reporter from The Sun asked Fred Selbert, traveling manager of Billy's tabernacles and conductor of church meetings, as Fred was hurrying toward the earliest fight bulletin crowds in front of the Paterson News office.

"Visiting the Paterson banks with Ma," said Fred. "And Selbert, Fred added over his shoulder, "whenever you use my name in your paper don't let those printer guys put quotes around the Fred."

Visiting five or six banks and places, was the Billy Sunday son put it in the campaign headquarters in Ellison street. "Father and Mrs. Sunday always do that the first day of a campaign."

Early in the forenoon Billy and Ma climbed into Mr. Arnold's automobile and headed toward the banking and trust company institutions scattered around the city hall neighborhood. The programme carried out today was that adopted by Billy and Ma Sunday on the first Monday in all of Billy's campaign towns—call at the leading banks, meet the president of the biggest, call on him long enough to grow pretty well acquainted and then hurry on to meet another wealthy boss of the next financial institution along the route.

Billy and Ma when they got into the heart of the business district, got up the automobile and cruised the business streets on foot. In Philadelphia when Ma and Billy did this men, women and children quickly collected in their train, followed them into stores and altogether made a general uproar at their heels.

Billy's Fur Coat a Beacon. But not in Paterson, Billy was singled out early by Paterson pedestrians, partly because his features have become familiar through the display of countless window card portraits, but chiefly because in all his visits there only one fur coat in the thousand dollar class. But nobody tagged after Billy and Ma. "That's some coat Billy wears," a Patersonian would say as Billy passed and then resume the fight talk where the passing of the Sundays had interrupted the Johnson-Willard discussion.

And Billy himself during his forenoon visits to the men of money around town indulged in a bit of fight talk himself. "Nothing to it but Johnson," Billy said in answer to a question about two hours before somebody reached up and turned out the Cuban sunlight on Jack. "Jack Johnson will everlastingly knock the tar out of Willard. Nothing to it."

"It was a frameup," Billy said in answer to a question about two hours before somebody reached up and turned out the Cuban sunlight on Jack. "Jack Johnson will everlastingly knock the tar out of Willard. Nothing to it."

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had a chance to read the New York newspaper. With the skyscrapers almost in sight New York as its possibilities for campaign work seem to take up much of the thoughts and conversations of Billy and Ma Sunday. As Ma said, when telling of Billy's comparatively humble beginnings in the Middle West, Billy's work "has grown and grown until he is called further and further East."

Would Like to Go to New York. "Sure, I'd like to go to New York," said Billy when the question direct about a New York campaign was put to him, "but we haven't been invited there, and we only go where we're invited."

"We never seek invitations," broke in Ma, who is so enthusiastic over the work that often Ma and Billy are talking simultaneously, "and we never send out advertising cards or anything like that."

"And you'd have to roof over a whole city block," chimed in Billy with a wistful smile, "to handle the crowds that would come to hear me preach."

"I'd like to go to New York," because New York people are so energetic, so full of pep. There's a delegation coming over from Brooklyn on Thursday to see about going to New York."

"Why, Pa, you have that wrong," interrupted Ma Sunday. "That's a delegation coming from Cleveland on Thursday."

"I guess that's right, Ma," said Billy, scratching his ruffled topknot. "Yes, you're right—some of John D. Rockefeller's people from Cleveland."

"Tell these young men, Pa, about the time I listen—let me tell it," said Billy a bit irritably, a request Billy feels called upon to make now and then when Ma's and Ma's enthusiasm cause them to try simultaneously to tell happenings in their many years of work together. Pa, in turn, won out for the time being and did most of the telling, but Ma always is figuratively speaking on the "prompt" side of the show stop and suggests new things for Billy to relate as his brother temporarily waxes.

Anybody who thinks that in his boyhood days he ran after a fly ball must be mistaken, for Billy said this evening that he practically invented the running catch in the outfield.

"I was the first to run after a fly ball," he said, while talking about his many exploits this evening. "Before I started if a ball was batted over behind the fielder he wouldn't run back to catch it but just let it drop on the field. And I started running up on short notice too. I'd jump over ditches and everything and catch them."

"And do you know how I learned to run so fast? When I was a boy I knew a man who owned some fast trotters. When he wanted to show off their speed I'd grab his horses by their manes or bridles and run them along with me. I'd jump over ditches and everything and catch them."

"And Pa would never take a—"

"Listen, Ma, I'd run along with those fast trotters and I'd never take a breath for a hundred—"

"Pa would still have his wind and—"

"Listen, I'd never take a breath for a hundred yards. I used to run away from the fastest sprinters around. I beat Fred Pfeffer—keeps a saloon in Chicago now—and Fred was considered the fastest runner in the league. I was a ten flat man. I ran 300 yards in thirty-four seconds once on a horse team pull."

"And the cart weighed about 1,000 pounds, didn't it, Pa?"

"No, no, it weighed about 500 pounds. In thirty-four seconds, the fastest I ever did. Fred had on running shoes and I was in my bare feet, but I beat him fifty feet."

Many, many more remarkable things were performed by Billy, and he went into details about his prowess in his athletic days and of the wonderful things he has accomplished since he was converted. Accounts of his boyhood victories led him on to the day when arriving in Chicago with only a dollar in his pocket, he met Cap Anson.

ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS CHRISTEN ROSE AS THEIR EMBLEM AT DAY AND NIGHT CAFE DANSANT



Left to right—The Misses Elinor W. Kendall, Marion Tiffany, Elizabeth L. Kirlin and Dorothy Battie.

The formal christening of the Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge rose took place yesterday afternoon at the anti-suffrage cafe dansant in the ballroom of the Hotel Astor, where the big pink flower, now the emblem of the anti-suffragists, made its first public appearance.

The ballroom and corridors of the Astor were crowded both afternoon and evening with anti-suffragists, but so far as could be learned not many suffragists were present.

"We wish they had seen fit to come," said Mrs. Nelson H. Henry, chairman of the arrangement committee. "We would have been glad to see them."

Everything to aggrandize woman's influence in the home and to minimize her ability as a professional or a business person was accentuated. The affair was made particularly attractive by debutantes in costumes of the 1830 period, while the dancing was largely carried on by "carnoline girls" and "gardeners." Among the "carnoline girls" were Miss Dorothy Battie, Miss Elizabeth Kirlin, Miss Elinor W. Kendall and Miss Marion Tiffany.

Tea was served at little tables by young women dressed as Dolly Vardens, futurists, girls of to-day and old-fashioned girls.

Belgian lace constituted a popular commodity and the Comtesse de Hemphines of Brussels presided at a table where Brussels and point laces were sold for the benefit of the Belgian lace workers left destitute by the war. The most popular feature of the evening programme was a playlet by Florence S. Holmes entitled "A Woman After All."

Among the children who took part in the "Portraits of Children by Famous Artists" were Miss Ida Rupert as Princess Elizabeth, Charles DeWald as Lord Dysart, Richard Ford as a Gainsborough study, Henry Troubridge as Van Dyck, Dorothy Sharp as Lady Mary Howard, William Loeb 3d as Titian's Andrea Sorza and Betty Jackson as Gainsborough's Miss Stratton.

Among the patronesses were Mrs. Hugh D. Auchincloss, Mrs. Robert Bacon, Mrs. M. Dwight Collier, Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, Mrs. John H. Finley, Mrs. Arthur Gibb, Mrs. Francis C. Huntington, Mrs. C. G. La Farge, Mrs. Ethelbert I. Low, Mrs. John G. Milburn, Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, Mrs. Peter B. Olney, Mrs. James Roosevelt, Mrs. Elihu Root, Mrs. Herbert Livingston Satterlee, Mrs. George Seligman, Mrs. Henry L. Stimson, Mrs. Payne Whitney and Mrs. George W. Wickersham.

TO CAST WEE SUFFRAGE BELLS. Women Will Use Metal Left From Big Liberty Pealer.

They, April 5.—When the Woman's Liberty Bell was cast at the foundry of the Mendenhall Bell Company in this city last week for the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association, it was found that several hundreds of pounds of the molten metal would be contained in the sprue on the top of the casting, which would form no part of the finished bell. This surplus metal is to be used for making miniatures of the large bell, and as the tongue of the latter will be straddled until the women of Pennsylvania receive the vote the miniature bells, in the hands of the suffragists, will sound until election day throughout Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts, which sent delegations of woman suffragists to witness the casting.

Announcement has been made that the views taken of the ceremonies by representatives of three moving picture concerns will soon be on exhibition throughout the United States and Europe.

POLITICS AND TEA FOR WOMEN. Forum Will Use Amsterdam Democratic Club.

A silver shower and tea will be given tomorrow from 4 to 7 by the State Democratic Forum at the Amsterdam Democratic Club, Fifteenth Assembly district, 131 West Sixty-fourth street. James Hogan was chairman of the committee that arranged for the speakers and the music.

SUFFRAGE ACTIVITIES TODAY AND TO-MORROW

TO-DAY. Manhattan.—The noon speaker at 70 Wall street, branch headquarters of the Woman Suffrage Party, will be Willard King, president of the Columbia Trust Company, 447 Third avenue.

Suffrage forum at the University Settlement in the Eighth Assembly district at 8 P. M.

Brooklyn.—Judge Washburn will speak at the Equal Franchise headquarters, 4 East Thirty-seventh street, at 4 P. M.

Flushing.—Mrs. Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale will speak at a public meeting arranged by the Equal Franchise Association at the Shinnecock Club, 8 P. M.

TO-MORROW. Manhattan.—Street meeting, Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, Mrs. A. Farnes, speaker.

Suffrage shop meeting, 25 West Forty-fifth street, Judge Washburn and George Reed will speak; 4 P. M.

Queens.—Meeting of the Healy Suffrage Club of the Fourth Assembly district at the home of Mrs. Webster F. Williams, Fairmount avenue, Hollis Park Gardens, 3 P. M.

Brooklyn.—Mrs. George Nottman will speak at the Unity Church, Irving place and Gates avenue, at 8 P. M.

SAYS MODEL WON HUSBAND. Wife of Artist Sues for Divorce—Alleges Abandonment.

Too much attention to one of his models was the ground of a separation suit filed in the Supreme Court yesterday against Earl B. Horter, an artist with a studio in the Flatiron Building, by his wife, Mrs. Elin Horter, who lives at 610 West 111th street. Mrs. Horter alleges that her husband is sharing a house with a model, Miss Helen Hall, at 395 Union street, Brooklyn, and says he went there when he abandoned her and her young son, Donald, who they were living at 4220 Broadway last September.

Mrs. Horter says she married the defendant in 1909 and that for several years she has been of a sulky and morose disposition and flew into a rage for trivial causes, once beating their young son cruelly with a razor strap. She alleges that her husband was guilty of inhuman treatment in not permitting her to accompany him to the dock last summer when he went abroad with Miss Hall.

The complaint states that Horter has an income of from \$7,000 to \$10,000 a year.

SUES CITY FOR DEATH OF HIS FAITHFUL DOG

Slain Animal "Only a Cur," but Affection Made Him Valuable.

Whether a dog's faithfulness to his master has a money value was the question yesterday before Supreme Court Justice Erlanger and a jury when the case of Lorenzo Provezano, a shoemaker of 1946 Clay avenue, The Bronx, against the city of New York was called for trial. Provezano wanted \$2,000 from the city because his bulldog was killed by the Board of Health for biting a boy.

Provezano told the jury that he kept a candy store in addition to his shoe shop and that when he had to go to the shoe shop, near by, the dog stood guard over the candy shop and kept out all persons.

"He was just a trustworthy watchdog," said the master, "without pedigree and only a cur. My nephew brought him to me when he was a month old and I nursed him on a bottle. He never growled and always did what he was told."

The plaintiff said that the bite for which his dog was killed was only a scratch inflicted while he was romping with three boys.

"How much was he worth?" asked Assistant Corporation Counsel Childers. "He was just as good as a man watchdog," replied Provezano.

"He was a dog without a crown," suggested the court.

"His only crown was what I gave him in my heart," said Provezano.

The city contends that the dog was vicious and that the community was well rid of him. The case was not finished.

With social lists flung wide for post-Lenten gayeties, new evening clothes are in quick demand.

Good! We welcome the chance to prove how easy it is to fit men in smart evening suits to-day for to-night.

Fabrics identical with the most expensive tailors'—prices about half. A number, with dinner jackets to match. Styles from the conservative to the extreme—our young men's evening suits for example—body-fitting soft rolling lapels; some with edges silk piped. White silk waistcoats in interesting variety. Wedding outfits—grooms' gifts; the ties and gloves for ushers. Cutaway; silk hats, walking sticks; patent leathers. Ever, thing men and boys wear.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY. Broadway at 13th St. "The Four Corners" Broadway at Warren. Broadway at 41st St.

MRS. HOPKINS LEFT LITTLE FOR ALIMONY

Wife of Inventor Gets Divorce—Despite Her Extravagance.

That extravagant expenditures by Mrs. McKie Bennett Hopkins, wife of Dr. John R. Hopkins of Atlanta, Ga., and mother of Russell Hopkins of Irvington, N. Y., disturbed her husband's mind and drove him to acts because of which she sought a divorce, is the finding made by William C. Arnold, appointed referee in Mrs. Hopkins' suit in the Supreme Court.

Evidence in the case showed that in the past seven years the debts contracted by Mrs. Hopkins were \$50,000 in excess of her husband's joint income, although during that period he earned from \$12,000 to \$25,000 a year, and that he was compelled to dispose of a large part of his property to meet the obligations incurred by her. The referee, however, recommends a decree for Mrs. Hopkins, with alimony of \$2,000 a year. Dr. Hopkins did not oppose the suit.

In his report Mr. Arnold states that the parties had been married upward of thirty years and had one son, living happily together until seven years ago. As the defendant prospered in business his wants and desires grew in larger proportion to his prosperity, until he resulted in reckless extravagance, measured by his condition in life.

The estrangement of the couple followed through quarrels over money matters, and the plaintiff absented herself from her husband's home.

"The defendant then began to imbibe intoxicating liquors and then to lead a dissolute life," the referee says, "and the evidence shows that he so far forgot his honor as to entertain lewd women for immoral purposes in the home where he lived so long in honorable relations with his wife and sons."

During Mrs. Hopkins' absence the defendant occupied his elaborate home at 275 Peachtree street, Atlanta.

While it is hard to understand how a man enjoying a good reputation in the community in which he resides could have committed the acts alleged under the circumstances shown to have existed in this case, said the referee, "yet the testimony is so clear and uncontroverted as to leave no doubt in any reasonable mind."

After confounding that Mrs. Hopkins is entitled to a divorce the referee says that Dr. Hopkins' property is now shown to be worth \$211,277, and that his income for the past year was only \$14,842. His income for the six preceding years was never less than \$12,000, and sometimes in excess of \$24,000.

"This sudden drop in the year in which the standard of alimony is to be fixed is suggestive," said the referee, "but may have been brought about by the conditions."

As to the contentions of Dr. Hopkins that his wife's extravagance and conduct impaired his earning capacity the referee says:

"I am not prepared to differ with him, for the extravagance of this plaintiff seems to me to have been unconscionable. The proof indicates that the plaintiff has been spending an average for the last seven or eight years of upward of \$25,000 a year, which indicates a wasteful waste of money and her utter disregard of the marital obligations."

In commenting on the fact that Mrs. Hopkins spent more than \$50,000 in excess of her husband's income since 1907 the referee says the defendant has disposed of a large part of his property to meet her obligations and that of his present property valued at \$211,277, his Atlanta residence is valued at \$140,000, which is out of all proportion since his wife does not share it with him. The couple were married at West Point, Miss., in 1881.

Dr. Hopkins made his fortune as the result of discovering a process for taking the kinks out of negro hair, but since his residence in Atlanta he has been a real estate broker and loan broker. He has filed notice that he will oppose the granting of \$2,000 a year alimony on the ground that it is excessive.

FORGIVES HUSBAND, FRIEND OF ACTRESS

Mrs. Van Auker Drops Charge After His Arrest for Buying in Her Name.

Mrs. Harry A. Van Auker, proprietress of a Rochester millinery store, recalled a woman's right to charge her mind yesterday and instead of prosecuting her husband, whom she had arrested for buying feminine apparel for Bettie McNeel, an actress, on her charge account at Gimbel's, withdrew the complaint and walked out of court with him on her arm.

Her action also freed Mrs. McNeel, who was a codefendant with Van Auker. Van Auker and the actress were arrested on March 1 in Gimbel's department store after being confronted by Mrs. Van Auker, who had gone to the store to see why her bill was so heavy. When the two were arraigned in the Yorkville court Mrs. Van Auker, who is a stately, white-haired woman, announced that she would press the complaint against Van Auker, who is slightly younger than his wife. Mrs. Van Auker also said that although they had been married only a year, she was through with him forever.

While Van Auker was in the Tombs awaiting trial his wife was a frequent visitor. When she took the stand yesterday she said that she had authorized Van Auker to purchase merchandise in the department store. She also said that at the time of their marriage Van Auker had invested some money in the millinery business.

Trial in Bomb Case Postponed. The trial of Carmine Carbone and Frank Abramo on the charge of making a bomb in St. Patrick's Cathedral on March 2 last was adjourned for a week yesterday because of the death of Judge Allen E. Nott, mother of Judge Nott, who has been presiding at the trial.

QUALITY TOWN BY PHILIP GOODMAN. I WANT to tell you about Quality Town. Quality Town is the richest, smartest, most fastidious community in the world. Its population increases every day. Folks whom the Fates have treated kindly move to it from all parts of our Country. Quality Town is not a "phantom city." It is right here in New York, on Fifth Avenue, on the Upper West Side, on Long Island. We welcome the chance to prove how easy it is to fit men in smart evening suits to-day for to-night. Fabrics identical with the most expensive tailors'—prices about half. A number, with dinner jackets to match. Styles from the conservative to the extreme—our young men's evening suits for example—body-fitting soft rolling lapels; some with edges silk piped. White silk waistcoats in interesting variety. Wedding outfits—grooms' gifts; the ties and gloves for ushers. Cutaway; silk hats, walking sticks; patent leathers. Ever, thing men and boys wear. ROGERS PEET COMPANY. Broadway at 13th St. "The Four Corners" Broadway at Warren. Broadway at 41st St.

Radnor the New ARROW COLLAR. A silver shower and tea will be given tomorrow from 4 to 7 by the State Democratic Forum at the Amsterdam Democratic Club, Fifteenth Assembly district, 131 West Sixty-fourth street. James Hogan was chairman of the committee that arranged for the speakers and the music. The forum's purpose is to teach Democratic women and help them broaden their field of activity. Mrs. Roberts A. Lau, 222 Broadway, is president.

UNITARIANS ALERT. Hire Paterson Theatre to Meet Possible Sunday Attacks. Unitarian ministers held a conference here yesterday at which they decided that the Rev. Billy Sunday shall not have everything his own way in Paterson, N. J. They say that Sunday has repeatedly misrepresented their Church and to that extent they have made provisional arrangements for the use of the Orpheus Theatre, in Paterson, only a block away from Sunday's tabernacle. The plans of the Unitarians were discussed at a luncheon of the Liberal Ministers Club at the City Club. Most of those present were members of a committee of New Jersey ministers which was appointed by the Unitarian Conference of the Middle States and Canada, of which the Rev. Edgar S. Weir of Montclair is chairman. The committee is going ahead to conduct a "positive campaign setting forth the ideals of Unitarians." Offices have already been taken in the Orpheus and books and pamphlets are exhibited there for sale and for free distribution. The campaign is not designed to combat Billy Sunday, as the secretary, the Rev. L. A. Harvey, pointed out yesterday. "But if Unitarianism is being misrepresented somebody ought to set people straight," said Mr. Harvey. The campaign of the New Jersey Unitarians is not expected to reach the stage of public meetings in the theatre until the middle of April. Plans Revival Here Without Aid of Billy Sunday. Further plans for a religious revival in New York without Billy Sunday were made yesterday at a meeting of seventy-five ministers, mostly Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist, at the Park Avenue Presbyterian Church. The Rev. Charles W. Welch presided. Sunday was not once referred to, and speakers said that no machinery nor organization was needed for a religious revival in New York. Gen. Ballington Booth presided at the meeting. Dr. Watson, W. H. Morgan and Jason Swift.

When telling that Fred and another member of the Sunday party addressed as Peanut Peterson, were watching the fight bulletins on their one free day of the week it should be said in justice to both that while getting the fight bulletins both took the curse of the proceeding by standing on the steps of the Y. M. C. A. Building. Beware, Willard, Beware! "If I had the height and reach of Peanut Peterson, my assistant here," cried the stocky Fred as he touched the coat sleeve of the tall, lanky Peanut Peterson, "in addition to my muscle and my grit, I wouldn't be afraid against Johnson any old time. And what would happen to Jack would be plenty. The religion I got now would keep me from doing it, of course, but I'd be glad to always my support. I'm called the 'pat of the Sunday party,' but even I have to have religion twenty-four hours every day keeping me on the straight road." Fred also is a hymn writer and solo singer at Sunday meetings. As a solo he sings only a hymn of his own composition, which is his favorite. It is called "Ride the Gospel Locomotive and Jesus Pays the Fare." Only Ma Sunday, who is the business head of the Sunday family, could be seen on Billy's day of rest, so reporters who wanted to have a chat with Billy late this afternoon were told. Cards were sent in to Ma, therefore, with requests for information on the day's doings. But while Ma was engaged with other callers Billy strolled in. Billy tells people himself that he doesn't wear a collar around the house and doesn't shave for days at a time at Winona Lake or on the way's rest during campaign work. He wore no collar this evening, and the scrub on his chin was beginning to get white, but outside of that he was most bewitchingly garbed in a flowered silk dressing gown and felt slippers—in which makeup, or lack of it, Billy later sat down to the 6 o'clock P. M. meal, which Billy still knows as "supper." Suddenly Ma Sunday learned that the half dozen callers whom she could see from a room across the hall, but had not as yet had a chance to greet, were "New York reporters."